

Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 13. No. 5. 1st July, 1940.



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TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club, 157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney



Vol. 13. No. 5

1st July, 1940

Established 1858

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Treasurer:

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Secretary:

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 14th September, 1940.

The Club Man's Diary

JULY BIRTHDAYS: Messrs. J. B. Moran, 6th; C. F. Horley, 8th; R. H. Williamson, 14th; W. M. Gollan, 15th; G. F. Wilson, 21st; L. J. Maidment, 28th.

* * *

*I cannot reflect on July without
A shuffling tread and a sneezing
bout,
A reeling feeling and spinning
head,
A whisky hot, and so to bed.*

*Fevered sleep and a hopeless dawn,
A throat that's parched and a voice
that's torn
Then a pal 'phones: "Better put on
your coat,
Come down to the Club and gargle
your throat."*

* * *

A concert held in the Club Room on Sunday evening, June 23, in aid of Tattersall's Club War Charities, netted £133—a splendid result.

The following disbursements have been made: Anzac Buffet, £25; St. Andrew's Cathedral Hut, £25; St. Mary's Basilica Hut, £25; Salvation Army Troop Hut £25.

Inquiries are being made regarding the purchase and installation of an amplifying unit for Ingleburn Camp.

The Club Room was filled to capacity, and the calibre of the artists assured an artistic treat. All had charmed and entertained us in club or theatre on other occasions. Their giving of their services for the good of the cause was a gracious act for which each has been thanked officially by letter.

The artists were: Mr. Peter Dawson, Miss Marie Bremner, Mr. Gregory Stroud, Mr. Bernard Manning, Mr. J. C. Banks, Mr. Arthur Mailey, Miss Maggie Foster and her Band, Mr. E. Lashmar, Miss Marie Ormiston, Mr. W. F. Armstrong, and Mr. Frank Ryan.

Rarely has any club had such a galaxy of top-liners on the one programme. Rarely has such a delightful evening been spent.

Donations were received from Mrs. C. L. Fader, £6, Mrs. Ross £2/-, Miss Fell £1/10/-, Messrs. W. C. Goodwin £10/10/-, A. B. Abel £5/5/-.

* * *

Mr. A. J. Kennedy has kindly given £50 worth of War Savings Certificates to Tattersall's Club War Charities. These are being disposed of under the group system. Buyers of tickets have agreed to hand over any surplus to Tattersall's Club War Charities. Tickets may be obtained from the Secretary.

Prizes will be drawn in the club at 1 p.m. on July 15.

* * *

I cannot recall a crisis—social, political or national—in which somebody, or a series of somebodies, hasn't wanted to regulate everybody and everything, including us and our mode of life.

The idea is to take us into "protective captivity," as the diplomats say. Often it has been tried, and always it has failed, because human conduct takes unkindly to encroachment of the total order.

We are at war, and furthermore, a stage has been reached when victory may be achieved—at least, defeat averted—by what the Prime Minister has termed "an all-in effort." That means mobilisation, regimentation, regulation—whichever term you please. There's no arguing about it. But nobody really in authority has said that a black-out of all forms of sport is necessary. It is only the "stopthisers" who have done so; and they do not speak with authority or for authority.

There should be, there must be, reasonable regulation; but the best advice (so far) is that it should not be applied any more than the need exists and is revealed as time goes on.

The slacker is a danger, but not any more than the "stopthiser." The slacker wants to have things as they are, without incurring any responsibility or observing any obligation. He cannot get away with

it. He will be tracked down and dealt with, if not immediately individually, then ultimately in the mass. Similarly, the "stopthiser" cannot be gratified.

* * *

There must be common contribution to the cause. This never can be effectuated by cutting too drastically into livelihoods and leaving people in the mass dispirited without any means of escape from accumulated brooding. The solution lies between regulation and restriction.

* * *

Looking a little paler than when he used to crash a breaker with me in the morning at Manly, ten, twenty, . . . ? years ago, Bert Cruttenden made a welcome re-appearance in the Club, after the gruelling experience of an operation, a pause to build up, then another visit to the table. All he bore stoically, as we knew he would. The old Digger spirit was not wanting.

* * *

What days they were—and what nights!—when we wakened the Village with the roysterers on that boat that, smelling evilly of beer and crabs, and reeking with choruses, sometime about 12.45 a.m. so dextrously groped its way to a pier where we thought we saw two, the while a reveller at the piano hit up the latest hot melodies for the Freshwater mob.

* * *

Sometimes I pray, when I meditate on those days, that the serene music of the surf falling on Manly beach and Freshy, will carry across to our carefree cobbles sleeping on Gallipoli, in Palestine and France the fond notes of an eternal hush-a-bye.

* * *

The pity about Monty Noble's passing, apart from the loss of a great fellow was the chance missed by daily newspapers to record his career in its picturesque and historic

relationship to the game he had played so sportingly and so well. If there were not men capable of this service among the present generation of sporting writers, some might have been dug up outside.

* * *

In two departments of the game Monty ranked with "the greatest ever"—as a captain, as an all-rounder. Look over his contemporaries, and you may estimate the merit of that rating; for his was the generation of the giants.

No one in this Club would have been better equipped to have written a biography of M.A.N. than Mr. R. T. Kelly.

* * *

The Neville Cardus who, in Jardine's day and after, captivated us by his cricket notes—written in collaboration with the Muses—is now putting a little colour into the pages of the "S. M. Herald" as a music critic. You may not be interested in music, any more than in cricket, but you will be intrigued by the Cardus treatment of the subject. I cull from one of his recent articles this priceless biographical bit about Sir Thomas Beecham, now among us, glory be:—

The stories which compose Beecham's background are numerous. Some are true—and some of them ought to be true. But in this article I wish to annihilate the half-lie of the Beecham legend. It is true that once he was rung up in New York just before going to bed. It is true that he removed the receiver, and the following dialogue ensued: "Is that Sir Tammam Beech'm?"

"Yes—speaking."

"Wal—Ahm the seketry of the English-speak'n Oonion." "I beg your pardon." (The conversation begins again). "Am I speak'n ter Sir Tammam Beech'm?"

"Yes, you undoubtedly are."

"Wal—Ahm tellin' yeh. Ahm the seketry of the English-speak'n Oonion."

"I don't believe it," replied Sir Thomas; "good-night."

WHERE BRITAIN STANDS

I can offer you nothing but blood and toil and sweat and tears. . . . But whatever happens we will fight on and on.—Winston Churchill.

The sabre that was drawn in Freedom's cause

Shall bloody be ere sheathed again. Though foul the flowering fields, the wells

Run rank with weed, though deep the pain

And steep the sacrifice, we shall keep faith.

We shall not cry of loss bygone, Of failure fret, less quake at Terror's wraith.

We shall fight on and on and on.

* * *

Blackened the fields shall be. The smoke shall rise

From forests scarred where crippled tanks

Over the dead in tangled tiers shall heap

In mock'ry of the living ranks.

Still shall thrive valor, Britain's ancient pride,

On which an ageless sun has shone. No alien fears in Winston's words abide.

We shall fight on and on and on.

* * *

There shall be reckoning, but not of time.

All but the dead shall we forget, And measure days by deeds, and service be

The star by which our course is set. Through agony of sweat and toil and tears

We shall not yield to chances gone Or trust betrayed. In all the searing years

We shall fight on and on and on.

—The Club Man

If there be a hereafter for horses, as we hope, Manfred is now amid the lush grass along with other great ones nibbling a way leisurely on the bridle track leading to Eternity. Often he had raced against time, as we humans do. In the end—for what? To find that time didn't matter, or not so much as to retain beyond the allotted span

that about which there had been all the bustling?

Manfred could not luxuriate longer amid the conditions his class as a racehorse had assured him. Similarly, the men (dead and living) for whom he had won "big money" could not, and cannot, outlast Time, however in life they had tried, and still try, to outpace it.

* * *

Those fanatics who enter into fierce competition with Time, even to the extreme of eating their lunches at their working desks and neglecting their social obligations—which include their wives—are worsted in time. Look up and down Macquarie Street, any day, and you'll see the casualties.

When your doctor advises you "take a pull," the request is worded less realistically than the foregoing, but its implications are every bit as menacing.

* * *

Omar was not only philosopher and poet. When he wrote "Take the cash in hand and waive the rest," the Persian proved himself physician, too. Someone even more ancient had put it: "Take the goods the gods provide." Otherwise: accept the gratifications at hand and be satisfied; those out of reach are not worth striving for in the limited span allotted by Life, alias Time.

I can never think of broken records without grieving for broken record-breakers, in the ultimate.

* * *

So many buyers of yearlings have said publicly that they have been puzzled to think up decent names for their possessions that I come to their aid with one suggestion: Incitatus. This was the name of the favourite horse of the Emperor Caligula, who wanted to have him elected consul. Incitatus had a marble stall, an ivory manger, a collar of precious stones, a house with fine furniture, and a retinue of slaves. He occasionally gave parties that were the talk of the Appian Way.

Footnote to History: The Appian Way was, of course, the place where the slaves hung out.

(Continued on Page 5.)

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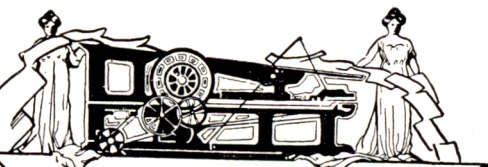
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The Club Man's Diary

(Continued from Page 3.)

I was sitting "somewhere" in Sydney at a football match. I cannot say where, because I do not want to pool a good fellow. But when he shouted: "Go on, Valley!" I sidled up to him and asked: "How come?" He answered that it only meant that his mind had strayed.

You know The Valley, in Brisbane? Well, this old Digger had played with the northern city's counterpart of Sydney's "Dirty Reds," back in the early years of the new century.

Like the men from Glebe, those from The Valley were valiant and tough. If they didn't get 15 in a Queensland representative team the boys from The Valley, and their barracks, wanted to know why.

* * *

About 1907, when Chris McKivett brought the Glebe team to Brisbane, an uninspired Queensland Rugby Union selected a metropolitan side to oppose the visitors. They should have stacked The Valleys up against the Reds and made a game of it. It would have been one of those epoch-making engagements of which not a few have been turned on in Brisbane—

ask the Chairman of this Club of the match in which, under urgent advice, he removed his earguards!

My old Digger friend recalled all the lustrous names back to my boyhood, and regained for me again the gallery of my heroes.

Did he remember a cousin of mine—a perfectly built athlete who repped. for Queensland and Australia at Rugby Union, rowed in the Queensland eight and K.O.'d the amateur champion heavyweight of Queensland in a private fight?

The old Digger smiled. "I went to two wars with him," he added. "The South African and the Great War."

Thereupon I inquired of the old Digger how he managed, on the point of age, to wangle his way into this war. Pulling his hat down to hide a bald pate, he answered seriously: "What else could a man of 35 do but at least offer his services?"

"Tell you what, I'll bet you a quid to nothing you're not a day under 62," I put in, estimating his age by the events he had mentioned before my time.

"It's a bet," he laughed, "but we'll make it drinks. I'm 61. That's honest."

As we parted he chuckled an immense chest, set his arm muscles and said: "Look at these shoulders. I built them up pushing in scrums for the Valleys."

They turned 'em out valiant and tough in The Valley. And what I liked about them was that when I went back, many years after, they seemed all to have remained boys.

We sigh with Horace—or what we remember of him: "Eheu, fugaces labuntur anni."

* * *

It only took a real war to bring back into the news Sydney's old friend Admiral Evans (Evans of the Broke). A sailor through and through, with all the superfine qualities of his calling, he still had the ambition of the average rating—to ride a horse. Often he "mounted" in Sydney; but how he got on was never made public. His charger gloried in the name of "Mudguts," and, once aboard this fellow, the gallant Admiral felt an urge to challenge the whole army.

He was a great mixer, well-known to many members of this Club, and could take a joke against himself.

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Tattersall's Club War Effort

Figures to 30th June, 1940

WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES	£10,000	0	0
WAR LOAN	3,000	0	0
INTEREST FREE LOAN TO COMMONWEALTH	2,000	0	0
INTEREST FREE LOANS TO COMMONWEALTH—			
Per Tattersall's Club :—			
Hackett & Williams	£2,000	0	0
W. W. Crothers	100	0	0
J. F. Dexter	100	0	0
W. Franklin	250	0	0
R. P. Warden	500	0	0
E. Welch	500	0	0
Dr. L. Utz	500	0	0
		3,950	0 0
LORD MAYOR'S PATRIOTIC & WAR FUND OF N.S.W.—			
Stall, 1st December, 1939	£625	6	0
Donation, 26th January, 1940	200	0	0
Members' Contributions:—			
May, 1940	65	18	0
June, 1940	64	0	0
		955	4 0
THE LADY GOWRIE RED CROSS APPEAL—			
Donation, 26th January, 1940	£300	0	0
Stall, 15th March, 1940	350	3	0
		650	3 0
WAR VICTIMS' DAY, 17th MAY, 1940, DONATION		10	10 0
RED CROSS (A.I.F. HOSPITAL) —			
G. Tancred		100	0 0
SOCIAL EVENING, CLUB HOUSE, 23rd JUNE, 1940—		133	19 11
		£20,799	16 0

The above figures do not include amounts given directly by members to the various Patriotic Funds and War Charities.

RURAL MEMBERS

Mr. J. H. F. Gordon, of "Werriwa," Bungendore.

Around Bungendore way inhabitants are proud of a large and fertile property belonging to one of the oldest grazing families in the State. It is known as "Werriwa," and the man at the helm is our own member, Mr. J. H. F. Gordon—or "Jim," if you are lucky enough to be sufficiently acquainted. "A treat for sore eyes" is how locals describe all that part and parcel of land referred to where jumbuks of the merino type abound, and, from the managerial side, everything proceeds on the even tenor of its way. The product of those merinos is known throughout the length and breadth of the Commonwealth and the Gordon brand is universally accepted as denoting *quality* wool.

Apart from rural activities, "J.H.F.G." lends a heft hand in charitable movements, and is never too busy to help his fellow over a stile.

Away from Bungendore, "Jim" takes an interest in a property at Randwick, which attracts thousands of people during the year. He has another interest, also, in Victoria—in Flemington to be exact, but his visits thereto are not so easy as the Sydney trip. "Jim" likes the southern strip of land best round about the first Tuesday in November of each year, but, at that moment, he is in the throes of shearing. What to do?

Here, again, good management shows up, and, according to report, frequent are the trips thither. All of which proves capacity, ability and earnestness which, if added to amiability, makes something akin to the ideal concoction.

Mr. W. M. Dwyer, of "Boorowa."

Mr. W. ("Billy") Dwyer, of "Boorowa," is one of those individuals who becomes quickly known wherever fortune may lead.

There is none of the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde about William, although he, undoubtedly, lives two lives.

In matters pertaining to business as affecting the man on the land, Mr. W. M. Dwyer, of "Boorowa," is established solidly as a Stock and Station business proprietor, whose advice is sought and whose methods are appreciated by a large clientele; away from business pursuits, he is known as the owner of one of the best properties extant — a very successful double!

As may have already been guessed, our member knows a horse when he sees one, which is just as it should be, because, in between times, he breeds that species of animal which Turf adherents follow with keen eye and speculation when the colts grow up. His friends maintain that modesty alone is the reason why the name of Dwyer does not appear more frequently as owner in race programmes, but, whatever the solution, it can be stated definitely that no matter what course "Billy" attends (and there are few he misses in a year), he will be keenly interested in a contestant or two of his own breeding.

Gifted with the faculty of doing the right thing at the right moment, personal popularity follows in natural course, and the nicest thing the writer can say is that if there were gathered together an orchestra of jovial souls our own Billy Dwyer would, likely as not, hold the position of conductor.

Handball

Retaining his unbeaten record, Joe Harris landed the "Winooka" Trophy, and proved throughout a dour fighter, for on several occasions players giving him good starts got up to him, only to go down before the great fighting qualities of the newcomer to the game.

Results of the competition were:

J. Harris (14), 1,161 points, 31 games won, 1.

E. E. Davis (owes 15), 1,133, 27, 2.

J. Buckle (1), 1,119, 23, 3.

D. Magnus (18), 1,110, 22, 4.

B. Partridge (9), 1,079, 21, 5.

A. E. Rainbow (owes 7), 1,058, 13, 6.

The "A," "B" and "C" Grade Club Championships are down for this month, and the first round must be completed by July 15th. Players who are unable to compete are requested to cross their names off the list on the notice board in the Athletic Department.

The draw is as follows:—

"A" Grade.

E. S. Pratt v. N. E. Penfold, J. Buckle v. I. Stanford, A. J. Moverley v. K. Hunter, A. E. Pick v. Z. Lazarus. Byes: E. E. Davis, A. S. Block, W. A. Tebbutt.

"B" Grade.

H. Wolfson v. W. G. Buckle, L. Douglas v. R. B. Hodgson, C. C. Bastian v. N. R. Conroy, G. Goldie v. R. Pollard, V. Burleigh v. J. Harris, D. Lake v. W. Hannan, G. Pratten v. R. J. Withycombe, E. T. Penfold v. J. Armstrong. Byes: B. Partridge, D. Magnus, I. Green, J. N. Creer, F. W. Dougall, T. S. Woodbridge, G. McGilvray.

"C" Grade.

T. Playfair v. Dr. W. Ingram, C. Godhard v. N. P. Murphy, W. C. Allan v. J. Holmes, K. Williams v. C. L. Parker, T. H. English v. N. Barrell, J. Clarke v. R. W. Morton, E. J. Bergin v. A. J. Matthews, R. Payne v. E. A. Davis, P. de Bovis v. R. Colyer, A. G. Collins v. H. Solomons, O. James v. M. Leibermann. Byes: T. A. Richards, E. Tobias, L. McD. Webb, W. S. Edwards, A. E. Lawton.

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England and the Invader

Hitler Seeks to Conquer where Napoleon Failed



Napoleon's fixed idea, as it is Hitler's, was to conquer England, which stood between him and world dominion. This article tells how Napoleon determined to gain his end by attacking England's commerce, once his dream of a military invasion had failed, and how eventually he was humbled in defeat by England's determination then, as now, to fight on alone.

Napoleon's great exploit of 1806 was the blow aimed at the commerce of England, and comprised in his celebrated Berlin Decrees, promulgated on November 21. He had subjugated nearly the whole of the European continent—Spain, Portugal, Italy and the South of France, Belgium, Holland, Germany and Prussia, to the north, with nearly the whole seaboard of Europe, were under his hand and his armies.

He had found that he could not invade England, for her fleet had risen triumphant, and his own had disappeared like a vapor at Trafalgar. As he could not reach England's soil, he determined to destroy her by damaging her commerce, on which he imagined, not merely her prosperity, but her very existence depended.

As he was master of nearly all Continental Europe, he supposed it as easy a task for him to exclude by his fiat the merchandise of England as to put down old dynasties and set up new ones. But he had yet to learn that commerce has a conquering power greater than that of martial genius or of arms.

The delirium caused by the wonderful results of the Prussian campaign, completed the intoxication of France. She prided herself upon having been saluted by the name of the Great Nation by her Emperor, who had triumphed over the genius and the work of Frederick.

Napoleon believed himself the

Son of Destiny, called upon to break every sceptre of Peace! And even a truce with England was no longer thought of. The idea of destroying the power of England, the sole obstacle to universal monarchy, now became his fixed resolve. It was with this view that he established his Continental system, the first decree concerning which was dated from Berlin.

These were his first decrees: (1) The British Isles were declared in a state of blockade; (2) all commerce and correspondence with England were forbidden, and all English letters were to be seized at the post offices; (3) every Englishman, of whatever rank or quality found in France, or the countries allied with her, was declared a prisoner of war; (4) all merchandise or property of any kind belonging to English subjects was declared lawful prize; (5) all articles of English manufacture, and articles produced in her colonies, were, in like manner, declared contraband and lawful prize; (6) half of the produce of the foregoing confiscations was to be employed in the relief of those merchants whose vessels had been captured by the French cruisers; (7) all vessels coming from England, or the English colonies, were to be refused admission into any harbour in, or connected with, France.

Those decrees were to be promulgated, and made binding, wherever the French power extended.

But they had no effect whatever in checking the commerce of Great Britain. On the contrary, it continued to increase all through the Continental wars; but the distress to Continental merchants, and the exasperation of the people who were deprived of the English manufactures, became immediately conspicuous.

Continental ports solicited by petitions and deputations some relaxation of the system to prevent universal ruin. They declared that general bankruptcy would ensue if it were continued.

"Be it so," replied Napoleon, arrogantly, "the more insolvency on the Continent the more ruin in England." As they could not bend Napoleon, merchants, magistrates, generals all combined in one system of fraudulent paper, bills of lading, certificates by which English goods were admitted and circulated under other names, for sufficient bribes. The only mischief that the embargo did was to the nations of the Continent, and to Napoleon himself; for his rigour in this respect was one of the things that drove the whole of Europe to abominate tyranny, and rejoice in his eventual fall.

Between Napoleon and his armies stood the English Channel and the English Fleet, and a people determined to fight on alone. Those mighty physical and spiritual forces confront Hitler to-day.

—"The Club Man."

The Old Inns of England

By Edward Samuel

The inns of England have their foundations in the depths of the Middle Ages. Many of them have

an inn, as an example, the Blue Boar, at Maldon, in Essex, was originally a private residence of the

Inns were regarded as respectable places, in the proper meaning of that word. In those early days no question arose of divorcing good ale and piety. A set of rules for behaviour in inns, published before the Puritan revolution, begins significantly, "Our Saviour in the Gospel commends the use of inns. Yea, Christ Himself, by his own presence, did sanctify the use of inns by eating his Passover there."

At Nottingham, "The Salutation Inn" depicts on its sign the Angel Gabriel saluting the Virgin Mary.

However, as a contrast, most inns are remarkable for the light they throw upon the English sense of humour, rather than upon the English sense of solemnity.

The "No Hurry," the "Flat Iron and Frog," the "Trip to Jerusalem," the "Nutmeg Grater," and the "Black Boy and Stomach-ache" are good examples of a typical and delightful irresponsibility.

In Suffolk a wayside inn is nam-



"Ye Old Fighting Cocks," St. Albans.

seen the almost prehistoric changes from crude earthen floors to stone floors, and from stone floors to mats of rushes. They have sheltered kings and pilgrims, merchants and all kinds of travellers, and they have been the centre of the social life of the neighbourhood, for men have always met and quaffed the flowing bowl together at the inn, there they have expanded a personal and political philosophy.

The inns of England survive as solidly and stubbornly as that other great architectural heritage of England—her churches. Some of them have failed to keep pace with the times; they haunt long-forgotten byways. But although they may in some cases hang over some disused mill-stream, with an air of lovely dilapidation, they were faithfully enough constructed to stand neglect.

The inn, only less than the church, was a place of honour; it was built to last. Very often a fine private house was converted into

De Veres, the most powerful family in East Anglia during the 13th and succeeding centuries.

ed "The Case is Altered," no one knows why, which is half the charm.



"The Case is Altered," Suffolk.

It is a disputed problem to settle which is the oldest inn in England, but at the foot of the hill in St. Albans, between the quiet cathedral lawns and the lake in the pleasure grounds, stands an inn, half hidden by trees—"The Fighting Cocks." It is like a windmill tower, small and white and round, and two enormous chimneys project from abutments.

Although this inn is bright with new white plaster, it is over a thousand years old; its date may be as early as the eighth century, but drinks are still served under the trees in the little garden.

The first testimonial to an existing inn belongs to "The Fountain," at Canterbury. It was written in 1129 by a German Ambassador: "The inns of England are the best in Europe, those in Canterbury are the best in England, the Fountain, wherein I am now lodged as handsomely as I were in the King's palace, the best in Canterbury."

At another inn in Canterbury a certain French ambassador was, to his dismay, presented with a bill for £44/10/8 for a supper and night's

lodgings for a small party. But this was more than 600 years later. We learn from a bill dated 1331 that a day's board and lodging cost about 9d. in the 14th century.

A famous house within half an hour of London is the King's Head at Harrow. For centuries young Harrovians have been regaled there by visiting parents; it has been a favourite rendezvous for many famous men, from Byron to Churchill. The gardens are unique.

The great coaching inns, famous in the pages of Fielding and Dickens, were for the most part already venerable when the coaching era began.

"The White Horse" at Dorking and "The Red Lion" at Colchester are ancient inns which were modernised for the coaching traffic, and now they have been modernised for the motorist. It is to the popularity of motoring that we owe the restoration of lively period work like "The Bull Inn" at Melford, once the home of a wealthy wool merchant, preserved almost intact from the 15th century. During the process of modernisation at "The

White Swan" at Stratford-on-Avon, an extraordinary mural painting was discovered, dating from before the time of Shakespeare. The prosperity which modern travel has brought to the inn has added uncounted treasures to English architecture.

Perhaps as long and interesting a history lies in front of the English inns as lies behind it. A group of eminent persons which includes the poet laureate, is working to bring back poetry and drama to the inn, as in the days travelling players gave their plans in the inn yard. A performance of "Twelfth Night" was recently given in a London Tavern by members of the Oxford University Dramatic Society. An inn in Staffordshire has exhibited the work of modern painters; this experiment may well be repeated and broadened.

New inns are springing up in modern architectural styles, notably on town-planned housing estates.

Let but the workmanship be half as good as in ancient prototypes and perhaps even these may earn something of the admiration of posterity.

RED CROSS

RACE MEETING

RANDWICK

Saturday, 21st September

1940

TATTERSALL'S CLUB, SYDNEY

ANNUAL

BILLIARD TOURNAMENT

1940

DRAW FOR FIRST ROUND, BEGINNING 9/7/'40.

H. J. Robertson	Owes 150 v. A. J. McGill	Rec. 100	J. R. Coen	Rec. 100 v. J. Armstrong	Rec. 160
R. W. Kennedy	Rec. 110 v. R. J. Withycombe	" 115	R. Rattray	" 110 v. F. E. Headlam	" 90
J. H. Sears	" 95 v. F. G. McLean	" 150	A. S. Block	" 100 v. C. L. Parker	" 125
E. R. Williams	" 120 v. C. E. Young	Owes 20	S. E. Chatterton	" 110 v. C. E. Hall	" 80

BYES :

"Rose Bay."	G. Priest.	J. Harris	J. Craig.	C. J. Manning.	A. T. Pittar.
"G. J. W."	K. F. E. Fidden	R. G. Mead	S. Lands	W. R. Dovey	W. A. Freeman.
F. Vockler.	H. H. Tonks.	L. J. Haigh	J. W. Plaskitt.	Jack Davis	W. M. Hannan.
E. A. Davis	George Edwards.	S. Barripp.	A. L. Levy.	G. Chiene.	

ANNUAL

SNOOKER TOURNAMENT

1940

DRAW FOR FIRST ROUND, BEGINNING 9/7/'40.

J. Hickey	Rec. 65 v. E. A. Davis	Rec. 20	E. S. Pointing	Rec. 65 v. L. C. Wicks	Rec. 65
W. Forster	" 50 v. C. A. Douzans	" 50	Jack Davis	" 50 v. P. Hyams	" 60
L. H. Howarth	" 40 v. H. Davoren	" 55	S. E. Chatterton	" 40 v. A. T. Crick	" 60
I. Green	" 50 v. Guy Crick	" 60	W. Laforest	" 50 v. G. D. Tayler	" 65
K. F. E. Fidden	" 50 v. J. W. Plaskitt	" 65	A. R. D. Hogg	" 75 v. C. J. Manning	" 65
V. Pearson	" 60 v. D. F. Morand	" 90	A. Murray	" 55 v. G. H. Booth	" 50

BYES :

H. J. Robertson.	A. L. Levy.	E. J. Bergin.	D. Lake.	A. W. Jones.	H. Reid.
"Rose Bay."	K. I. Johnson.	R. B. Barmby.	G. Chiene.	E. O. Walcot.	E. R. Williams.
C. E. Young.	C. E. Hall.	A. S. Block	C. A. Perry.	W. S. Edwards.	J. H. Abbs.
F. Vockler.	F. G. McLean.	H. H. Tonks.	R. Symonds.	C. K. MacDonald.	P. De Bovis.
E. E. Davis.	G. Priest.	J. R. Coen.	R. W. Kennedy.	R. R. Doyle.	H. C. Bartley.
"G. J. W."	E. H. Scott.	G. Webster.	S. R. Relton.	J. A. Craig.	S. A. Brown.
I. Stanford.	B. M. Levy.	C. S. Brice.	R. Rattray.	J. J. Collins.	
J. Harris.	F. Graham.	C. L. Parker.	R. J. Withycombe.	P. E. Smith.	
J. S. Blau.	A. E. Lawton.	W. R. Dovey.	A. S. W. Hurd.	D. Lotherington.	

Billiards and Snooker

This month members will get busy with the annual billiards and snooker tournaments, and apart from the usual trophy list there will be a certificate issued by the Billiards and Control Council of England to each player making a 33 break or better at snooker or 100 break or better at billiards.

The calibre of our players is such that several such badges of honour might easily come this way.

The scheme was evolved in England from suggestions put forward

of in the past. Professional matches are also being fought out keenly at a time when the cue is usually laid aside for a rest.

Reason is, of course, that people are forced to keep indoors, and they naturally turn to billiards as being the ideal recreation.

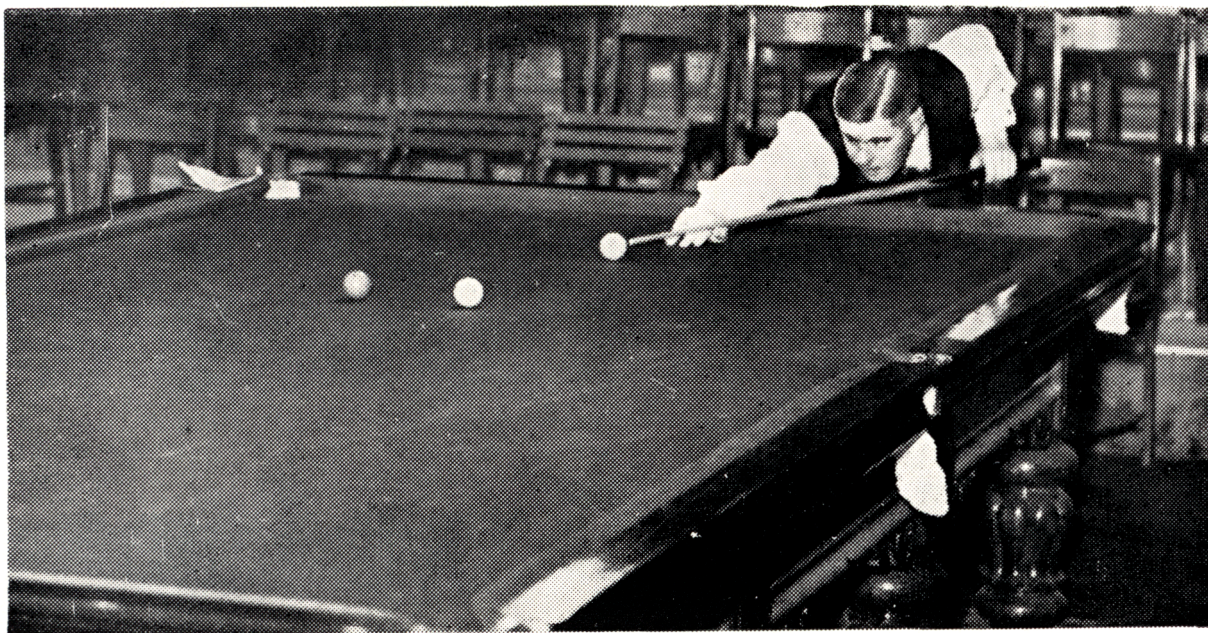
The Women's Snooker Championship has just concluded with Miss Ruth Harrison winning the title for the seventh consecutive year. World Champion Joe Davis says this of the little lady: "She

There is invariably a run of luck in evidence at the multi-ball game, but the laws of equation must surely function in a four-game stanza. The scheme is worthy of solid thought by members.

Some Official Rulings.

Just in case any of these things happen to members during the next few weeks here are the latest official rulings:—

1. A player needed three points for game. He potted red but a



by Walter Lindrum and has caught the imagination of players in the Old Country who make applications by the dozen each week.

There are no formalities other than signing the necessary form provided and having the signatures of two witnesses appended.

War Has Worked Wonders.

Strange though it may seem, the war has worked wonders for billiards in England.

Two months back I mentioned the fact in these notes but, from my last mail, I learned that a huge Snooker Tournament is being conducted all over England during the summer months—a thing unheard

gets on with the job without fuss and would rather get position and miss the pocket than the other way round. That means she will improve."

We are not likely to see the fairer sex engaged in combat on the green cloth in Australia. Not for quite a while anyway, but they are doing something else overseas which we might, with advantage, copy.

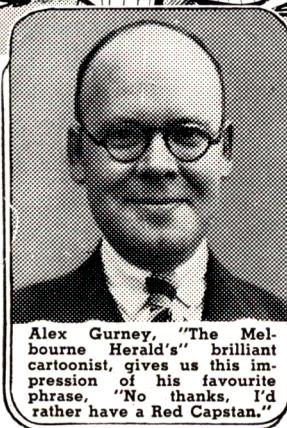
Clubs are finding that Snooker Pairs Tournaments are most popular with members. As a rule they play four frames per heat, and the aggregate scores decide the issue.

The idea commends itself and also the "four frames" part.

spectator called foul because the striker had both feet off the ground. *Ruling:* The spectator had no right to interfere. Only the marker-referee or opponent could call foul but the marker-referee has the right to seek information should he so desire from those better situated than himself to pass judgment on any phase of the game.

2. In a game of snooker "A" missed the green (all reds off table) and the cue-ball came to rest behind the pink. "B" was then on "any ball" and nominated the pink, which he struck and which in turn

(Continued on Page 17.)



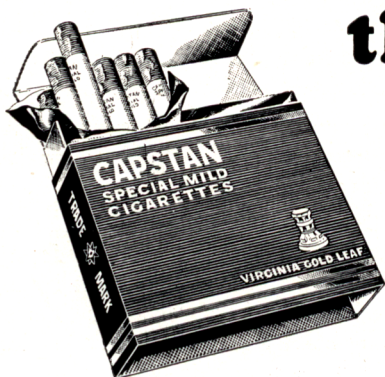
Alex Gurney, "The Melbourne Herald's" brilliant cartoonist, gives us this impression of his favourite phrase, "No thanks, I'd rather have a Red Capstan."

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they're blended better

10 for 6^d .. 20 for 1/-

ALSO FLAT AND ROUND FIFTIES AND HUNDREDS



Capstan Special Mild	Red Packs
Capstan Medium	Blue Packs
Capstan Full Strength ..	Brown Packs

POOL SPLASHES

The 1939-40 season of Tattersall's Swimming Club will end on July 18th, and that leaves four more races, after those of which the results are published below, in which the Dewar Cup decision will be made.

Since last issue the position has become somewhat clearer as it appears certain that one of the three leaders must land the trophy.

With a final in which McGilvray, Godhard, Dexter and English will compete still to be added to the points, McGilvray has a three points lead over Dexter, with Godhard seven further behind.

Edwards, Murphy and English are fighting out fourth place in that order, but the task of overhauling the leaders is beyond them.

The men who have scored over forty points are:—

G. McGilvray, 150½ points; J. Dexter, 147½; C. Godhard, 140½; W. S. Edwards, 129½; N. P. Murphy, 129; T. H. English, 126½; A. S. Block, 108; G. Goldie, 97½; I. Stanford, 70; V. Richards, 68½; R. Payne, 62; B. Partridge, 59; R. J. Withycombe, 49.

The monthly point score is between McGilvray and Dexter, and the final of the 40 yards Handicap will decide the winner.

Bob Withycombe successfully re-entered the racing arena during the month and did his part in winning a Brace Relay. Bob was in rare fettle, despite a cold, and showed them all a great turn of speed.

Either publicity or a breakdown in training prevented Frank Carberry from making his threatened "comeback," for he has not nominated for any of the races.

At time of writing the races to be held up to the end of the season are:—

June 27th—40 yards Handicap.

July 4th—80 yards Brace Relay Handicap.

July 11th—60 yards Handicap.

July 18th—40 yards Handicap.

It was rather a coincidence that during the month two ex-champion swimmers in Bill Longworth and Frank Beaurepaire owned winners at Randwick on the same day and that both race under nom-de-plumes.

Probably in view of the thrilling swimming encounters of the past it would have been more fitting if the horses of the two champions had raced stride for stride in front of the field to the post.

All swimming fans of pre-both wars vintage will remember the thrills of the first clash between Longworth and Beaurepaire.

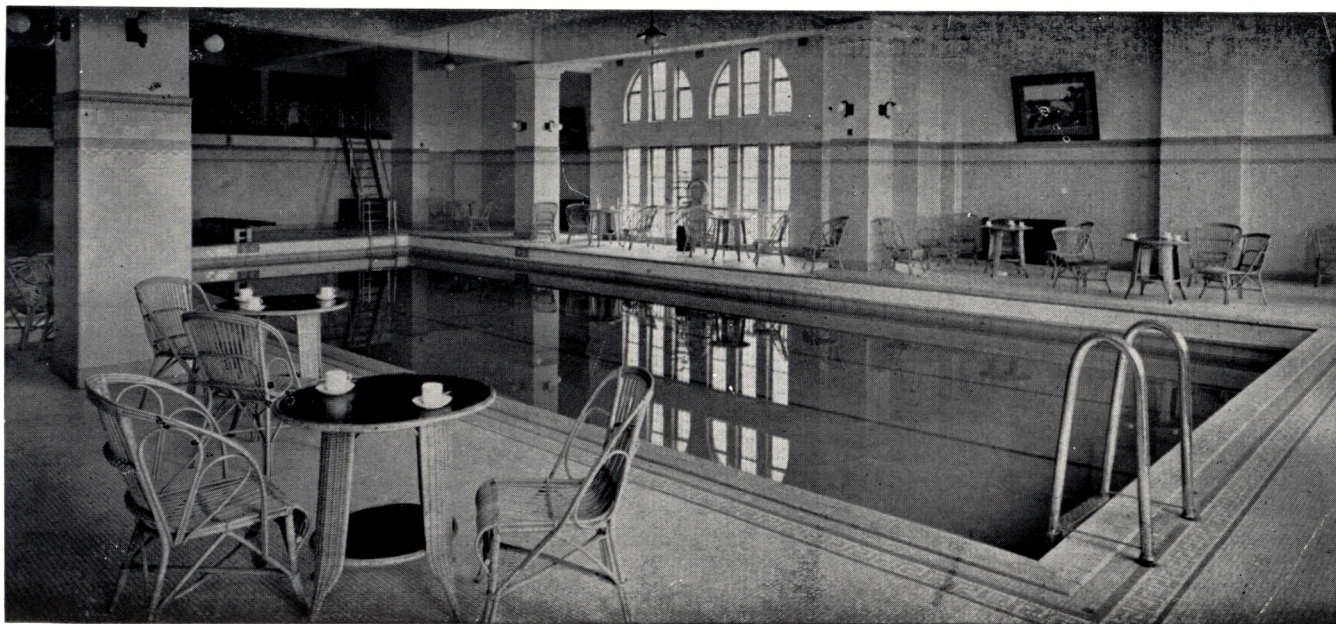
It took place in a 1,320 yards Australian championship at the Domain Baths, Beaurepaire having recently returned from a victorious overseas tour.

Publicity had been worked up over the race as a clash between the late Cecil Healy and Beaurepaire, the former better known as a sprinter, having trained over the long course in a supreme effort to lower the colours of the famous Victorian.

Longworth, at that time quite unknown to fame, was reckoned as an "also ran," but to the surprise of the fans he set up an early lead.

Even then, no one considered the chances of the dark horse, it be-

(Continued on Page 17.)



The Club Swimming Pool.

For Better Health

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- * A natural, sparkling mineral water straight from Helidon Springs rich in certain health-giving salts that are practically all destroyed by over-refining in ordinary foods.
- * HELIDON SPA corrects over-acidity . . . improves digestion . . . helps to purify the blood and clear the skin. Taken daily, Helidon Spa makes up for some of the deficiencies of our modern diet. Its tingling effervescence is agreeable to the palate. It is ideal for mixing with Whisky or Gin. Stocked in all bars in the Club.

HELIDON SPA
For Better Health

POOL SPLASHES

(Continued from Page 15.)

ing considered that Healy and Beaurepaire, who were watching one another like cat and mouse, would soon drag him back.

To the amazement of the crowd the bolter went further and further ahead, until it dawned on it that Longworth would have to drown to be beaten.

It is now history that Bill stayed afloat and won by 60 yards in record time, and another star was born. Healy was second and Beaurepaire third.

A few days later the three stars again met, this time over 440 yards, but again there was a surprise, for Harold Hardwick beat the lot of them, whilst Beaurepaire retired at 220 yards.

Since last issue we note, amongst others, that two more natatorial stars in Vic. Besomo and J. Turnbull have donned uniform. Besomo is perhaps the best Water Polo player Australia has produced in the last decade, and Turnbull has been a N.S.W. Water Polo representative for some years. He also went to England with the Australian Rugby Union side.

Results.

May 23rd—40 yards Handicap: J. Dexter (23) 1, B. Partridge (22) 2, N. P. Murphy (25) 3. Time, 22 4-5 secs.

May 30th—40 yards Handicap: T. H. English (26) 1, J. Dexter (25) 2, G. McGilvray (22) 3. Time, 25 1-5 secs.

June 6th—80 yards Brace Relay Handicap: R. J. Withycombe and G. McGilvray (47) 1, T. H. English and J. Dexter (48) 2, W. S. Edwards and C. Godhard (45) 3. Time, 45 1-5 secs.

June 13th—60 yards Handicap: G. McGilvray (36) 1, N. P. Murphy (41) 2, C. Godhard (38) 3. Time, 35 secs.

June 20th—40 yards Handicap—1st Heat: J. Dexter (23) 1, G. McGilvray (22) 2, R. Payne (27) 3. Time, 22 3-5 secs. 2nd Heat: T. H. English (25) 1, C. Godhard (23) 2, N. P. Murphy (25) 3. Time, 25 4-5 secs. Final results will be published next issue.

May Point Score—N. P. Murphy 23½, 1; J. Dexter, 22, 2; C. Godhard, 21½, 3; G. McGilvray, 20, 4; B. Partridge, 19, 5; W. S. Edwards, 17½, 6.

May-June Point Score—With a final to complete it, the leaders in this series are:—G. McGilvray 25, J. Dexter 24, T. H. English 20, C. Godhard 17, W. S. Edwards 12, N. P. Murphy 12.

BILLIARDS and SNOOKER

(Continued from page 13.)

knocked the green into a pocket. *Ruling:* The stroke was fair and "B" scores three.

Study the Picture Reproduced.

Players can, with advantage, study the picture reproduced on page 13. It will be noted the player is concentrating for a big break.

Nothing can hold you up if you lack ability to judge the true line of entrance to a pocket.

Styles and systems alter according to the player. In the position shown George Gray at his best would keep the balls for baulk-end play up to 1,000 or more points; Walter Lindrum, on the other hand, would create ideal top-of-the-table position in three shots. What system will you employ?



Golf Club Notes

Tattersall's Golf Club held an outing at N.S.W. Course, La Perouse, on 13th June last, when fifty players competed.

The event was a Stableford and A Grade. E. Vandenberg won the A Grade trophy donated by Mr. J. S. Blau, and a new member, Mr. A. F. Eastment, won the B Grade Trophy, donated by Mr. J. L. Ruthven.

The good attendance present at this outing enabled the Chairman to ask those present to give an expression of opinion regarding the future of the Club.

They unanimously expressed a desire to continue holding outings and donate any profits to War Charities. The fee for each outing to be £1.

Members are asked to assist the Hon. Secretary by advising him whether they intend to be present at Concord on Thursday, 11th July next, when a Stableford Competition will be held.

Visitors are also welcome, and members may bring their friends with them to enjoy a game of golf.

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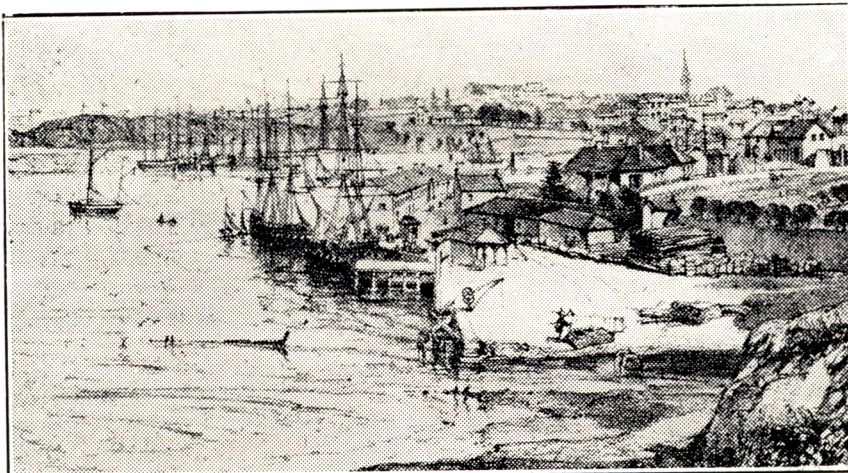
●THAT you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.

●THAT Duo - Therapy Treatment is now available to members in the Athletic Department.

The Mother State

A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature

SERIES No. 51.



Campbell's Wharf in the 'Forties (Government Printer Photo.)

ROBERT CAMPBELL OF THE WHARF

ROBERT CAMPBELL was the first private merchant in Australia. Prior to his advent, all business had been conducted by either Government officials or officers of the military forces stationed at Sydney Cove. Campbell was first sent to New South Wales in 1796 by his brother, who was manager of the firm of Campbell, Clark, and Co., of Calcutta, to investigate the loss of a ship belonging to this firm which had been wrecked in Bass Straits. Campbell was an alert business man, and was quick to observe the possibilities of the new settlement for trade. As a result of his observations, he returned in the ship "Hunter" with a cargo of general merchandise, which he proposed to sell in the settlement at Sydney. In this, however, he suffered some disappointment, for he found the official monopoly all-powerful, and he was compelled to sell at terms dictated by this group.

DESPITE this setback however, Campbell was still sanguine of the opportunities existing in New South Wales, and decided to purchase land in Sydney, and settle; accordingly he purchased a considerable piece of land on the west side of what was later to become Circular Quay, and established there the famous "Campbell's Wharf." In all, Campbell owned some three acres of land in this part of Sydney, which extended from the site of the Rawson Institute to Dawe's Point. During the early years of his activities in New South Wales, Campbell had to fight very determined opposition from the group of military and Government traders, and in this respect his efforts were of inestimable value to the entire community, for he was instrumental in breaking the monopoly of the notorious "Rum Corps."

IN June, 1800, Robert Campbell addressed the following letter to Governor King: "Having been authorised by Campbell, Clark and Co., of Calcutta, to endeavour to obtain a contract for supplying this Colony and Norfolk Island with necessaries, either on Government account, or receive their sanction to erect warehouses for the sale of whatever merchandise might be permitted, and also

how far we might derive advantage from carrying on the seal fishery on the coast and adjacent islands, I applied by several memorials, after my arrival, to Governor Hunter, who was pleased to refer me to His Majesty's Ministers for their approbation, and which is not yet ascertained. In the interim I became the purchaser of Baughan's house and garden, where I reside, and during my absence, the agent that I appointed purchased another that was granted to Captain Waterhouse. The intention of purchasing these, which cost £700, was to establish a house of agency to conduct the business from India, and also from London, where, I believe, our connection will procure us the assignment of ships that arrive here annually. I presume it now becomes as a proper preliminary to know—if we may be permitted to bring such supplies and the mode of sale—whether we would be obliged to dispose of them to the Government or the Colony in general, and if such an undertaking is promoted, it would be requisite for one of the partners to reside here, and to build suitable accommodation for his mercantile and domestic uses. I have only further to observe that should our intended plans meet approbation, your Excellency may depend on the business being conducted on the most liberal footing circumstances will admit



ROBERT CAMPBELL

GOVERNOR KING'S reply was encouraging, and Campbell soon had his enterprise firmly established. Campbell amassed a fortune as the result of his commercial activities, and, in addition to the valuable Wharf, he was at one time registered owner of a large fleet of trading vessels, and later engaged in profitable pastoral undertakings in the Queanbeyan district. In developing this last, he established the Duntroon estate, which was later to become the Royal Australian Military College, and built the Church of St. John the Baptist, at what is now Canberra. Robert Campbell was also a member of the first Legislative Council, and remained a member of that body until the proclamation of the new legislature in 1843. He died at Duntroon on April 15, 1846.

RACING FIXTURES

1940.

JULY.

Ascot Wednesday, 3rd
Kensington Saturday, 6th
Rosebery Wednesday, 10th
Moorefield Saturday, 13th
Kensington Wednesday, 17th
Canterbury Park Saturday, 20th
Victoria Park Wednesday, 24th
Rosebery Saturday, 27th
Ascot Wednesday, 31st

AUGUST.

Moorefield Saturday, 3rd
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Mon., 5th
Rosebery Wednesday, 7th
Rosehill Saturday, 10th
Kensington Wednesday, 14th
Victoria Park Saturday, 17th
Ascot Wednesday, 21st
Moorefield Saturday, 24th
Victoria Park Wednesday, 28th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 31st

SEPTEMBER.

Rosebery Wednesday, 4th
Canterbury Park Saturday, 7th

SEPTEMBER—Continued.

Kensington Wednesday, 11th
Tattersall's Club **Saturday, 14th**
Victoria Park Wednesday, 18th
Rosehill Saturday, 21st
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Wed., 25th
Hawkesbury Saturday, 28th

OCTOBER.

Ascot Wednesday, 2nd
Australian Jockey Club, Sat., 5th
Australian Jockey Club, Mon., 7th
(Eight-Hours Day)
Australian Jockey Club, Wed., 9th
Australian Jockey Club, Sat., 12th
Rosebery Wednesday, 16th
City Tattersall's Saturday, 19th
Kensington Wednesday, 23rd
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 26th
Victoria Park Wednesday, 30th

NOVEMBER.

Moorefield Saturday, 2nd
Ascot Wednesday, 6th
Canterbury Park Saturday, 9th
Rosebery Wednesday, 13th
Rosehill Saturday, 16th

NOVEMBER—Continued.

Kensington Wednesday, 20th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 23rd
Rosebery Monday, 25th
Howkesbury Wednesday, 27th
Rosehill Saturday, 30th

DECEMBER.

A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Wed., 4th
A.J.C. (Warwick Farm), Sat., 7th
Victoria Park Wednesday, 11th
Rosehill Saturday, 14th
Ascot Wednesday, 18th
Australian Jockey Club, Sat., 21st
Australian Jockey Club, Thurs., 26th
(Boxing Day)

TATTERSALL'S CLUB, SATURDAY, 28th.

(In aid of The Lord Mayor's
Patriotic and War Fund.)

1941

JANUARY.

Tattersall's Club **Wednesday, 1st**

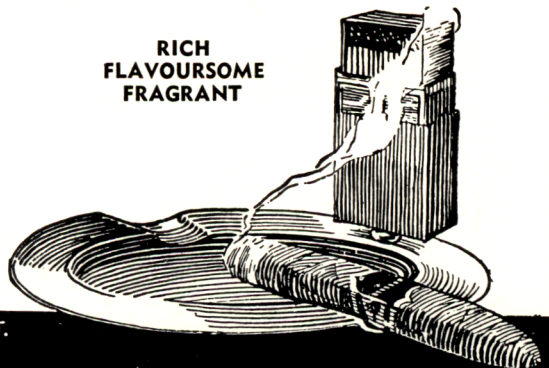
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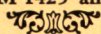
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Front Room with Bath
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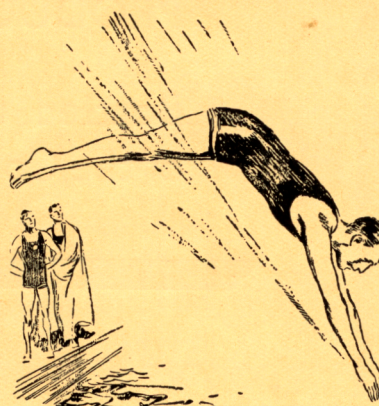
Inner Room with Bath
including Breakfast . . .

10/6 per day



Remainder of Rooms
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